



The Official Newspaper of the Student Body
Association of the California School of Fine Arts.

Christmas Sale Over

The Schristmas Sale will be over today at 4 p.m. and has proven to be another success. The ceramics were especially popular, along with the unusually small paintings that seem to be the latest trend. Not only as a sale but as a show, the collection was verely worth while and gave several students there much needed extra Christmas money.

The Meaning of Modern Art

If you know all the answers cocerning the meaning of Modern Art you can skip this. If, however, you are still making up your mind you might like to hear what Dr. Carl G. Jung has to say on the subject. The following clip is from the ATLANTIC for November this year.

In an article titled God, The Devil, and and The Human Soul, with respect to the universal human preoccupation of trying to find out not only what we are but

WHY we are he says: "Nor is the striving for self-knowledge altogether without prospects, since there exists a factor which though completely disregarded, meets our expectations halfway. This is the unconscious Zeitgeist. It compensates the attitude of the conscious mind and anticipates changes to come. An excellent example of this is modern art: though seeming to deal with aesthetic problems, it is really performing a work of psychological education on the public by breaking down and destroying their previous aesthetic views of what is beautiful in form and meaningful in content. The pleasingness of the artistic product is replaced by chill abstractions of the most subjective nature, which brusquely slam the door on the naive and romantic delight in the senses and their obligatory love for the object. This tells us, in plain and universal language, that the prophetic spirit of art has turned away from the old object-relationship and toward the----for the time being---- dark chaos of sujectivisms.

Certainly art, so far as we can judge it, has not yet discovered in this darkness what it is that holds all men together and could give expression to their psychic wholeness. Since reflection seems to be needed for this purpose, it may be that such discoveries are reserved for other fields of endeavor. Great art till now has always derived its fruitfulness from the myth, from the unconscious process of symbolization which continues through the ages (cf Wally Hedericks Art Through the Ages) and as the primordial manifestation of the human spirit, will continue to be the root of all creation in the future. The development of modern art with its seemingly nihilistic trend toward diintegration must be understood as the symptom and the symbol of a mood of the world destruction and renewal that has set its mark on our age."

A pole was taken among the richer students of the school to find out what they were going to buy the school for Christmas. Here they are:

1., 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 - A central heating system (that works).
 7. "the guys in the cafeteria a cook book." 8. A pipe line from the Milwaukee brewery to all the water fountains. 9. the school's own Sputnik. 10. More women - (Neri). 11. An extension on the Photography Department so every student could have a dark-room, major or not. 12. A safe display place for skulls and skeletons so they could be studied and not stolen and also the skulls and skeletons. 13. Toilet doilies. 14. Salvador Dali. 15. A Reserve Officer training Unit, (A3C) Saunders. 16. Flo as permanent fixture. 17. Clean easels. 18. An unlimited Air of individuality and avid interest in experimentation available to every student.

REFLECTIONS ON XMAS GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL BY AN OLD BATTERD SOPHMORE:

A central heating system would be nice
 Proper equipage would be paradise.
 Doilies for the seats and towels for the hands
 Beer in the fountains and for skeletons, stands
 Rembrandts for the halls and loads of new sinks,
 Much lower tuition and ice-skating rinks
 A new couch for Willy, Dali on the staff
 More pretty girls (including room and bath)
 More work from the instructors and less from us
 Parties every week and a bonus for Russ
 But how about:

Less stealing in the photo lab and a few more prints
 No more holes bored in bathroom walls and work without a wince
 Cleaning off your plates when you've finished eating
 Returning books to good ol' Murph when you're finished reading
 More talk of oils and clays and less of other's mores.
 Less exclusive groupings bound by mutual admiration stories
 Chorus:

Oh, everything's so commercial! The school is such a muss!
 Come out of it, girls, I think it might be us.



I'M GIVING PAINTINGS THIS YEAR!!!



Dec. 12, 1957

REFLECTIONS OF A RECUMBENT REGISTRAR

A juried show is a juried show:

An unjuried show is anarchy:

When you want to produce a "quality" show, which method should be chosen?

The Juried show does have its failings:

1. Jurors are only people.
2. Everybody can't get in.
3. If there is more than one juror, a happy medium is the best that can be expected.
4. Good work may be overlooked.
5. Somebody or some group is bound to be unhappy.

These problems arise in all juried shows, large or small.

If a person feels he can enter a professional show, then he must accept the responsibility of his action and the fact: to be accepted in one of four shows is a good average and might lead one to suspect that he is becoming "popular" and therefore "ACCEPTED".....

And anyway to be rejected is a sure sign that the jurors don't understand what you're doing and won't for at least two more years. Then they'll be sorry!

But anyway we did have a good show hanging in the gallery and social hall....the strong, varied and deliberate ideas - with distinct overtones of space...but this space recedes from an almost forgotten surface. An image must carry across the room. This is the what of the image, and they carry it off. But where is the how? This is not mere technique... the eye must see what the idea is made of. It is usually a mixture of pigment, perchance, and piddling. It can be lucid, luscious and beautiful, and tell a drama of mind - matter - spirit... all about an idea...the little ones leading to the big, great one.... but why worry about the little things when the idea-image is there? An artist doesn't and shouldn't and won't unless he/she wants to. An image and its artist must stand on their two feet and cast separate and distinct shadows.... both are real. The artist lives for the image and the idea lives for the artist and for a few others, if he's lucky.

Sculpture should be big - Photographs should be looked at - Pottery is round and made of clay - Commercial is - Drawing and Print-making are valid media - Painting is done on a flat surface - Ideas and juries do not always shake hands.....

THE BLUE HORSE
TOLD ME
by Don Fowler

A lot has happened within sight of our friend the horse since the last paper found the circular file. So to catch up, a few things may be overlooked, to the delight of those involved.

Our girl Star Warner was the first prize at the "big" Beaux Arts Bal, excuse me, I meant the first prize. She's now looking for someone to take her out so she can wear her Fox stole. Vern Gillium and Jose Lerma walked out with liquor and clocks. In other words, the students really know how to dress.

The "little" Bal was crazy too, but it seems that a pair of glasses turned up after a party after the party. If the blind person who lost them will contact me, they may get them back without any publicity as to where they were found.

June isn't here yet, but congratulations are nevertheless offered to Grace, Judy and Jay. (That last line looks like two girls married one guy - great idea, but that isn't the case.)

Who is the girl that majored in painting only to find out she was allergic to oil paint?

Denny has a new baby! Some say it looks like a cash register. "How insulting!" However, a suggestion is in offer as to how you may move easily - give your money to the boy. - Find everything you want in the maternity ward and then get in the line to the infant. All donors should wait their turn. (continued on page 4)

ALL SCHOLL STORE BILLS
FROM NOVEMBER OR OLDER
SHOULD BE PAID BY FRI.
DEC. 13th OR YOU MIGHT
FIND YOURSELVES WITHOUT
CREDIT AFTER VACATION.

Dec. 12, 1957

THE BLUE HORSE (continued from page 3)

There have been many remarks around the school about the Student Annual Exhibit. One of the newer students while looking at the paintings said they all paint the same. "Just look, the one on that wall looks just like the one over there." "Of course," his friend replied, "They're both painted by the same artist."

Every one is saying Les Vogle but nobody does.

Our Flo was in an automobile accident. Although she was the only one hurt it was luckily nothing serious. She was on the middle stand yesterday with one ankle bandaged. When someone asked her what happened, she said, "I wasn't kicked out of bed."

There's a group show at the East West Gallery now with some of our present and past students represented.

Ralph Putzker will have an opening next thursday night at the L'envoi Gallery every one is invited.

Will Speers is showing at the Attic. The next show there being Dorr Bothwell.

*

HAVE A Nice

see you next year